

## POETRY.

From the N. York Mirror.  
TO A FRIEND AT PARTING.

In the following effusion, there is a natural pity in the thought, and a melody in the construction which warrant us in giving them as poetry.

Think of me!—When I—  
Just at the gentle twilight hour,  
When the dew is falling on tree and flower,  
When birds to their quiet nests have gone,  
And the summer night comes softly on:  
Think of me then.  
Think of me!—When I—  
As thou art roving through pleasant glades,  
Or lingering mid the deep forest's shades,  
Going on flower and field and tree,  
Let thy thoughts turn for a while to me:  
Think of me then.  
Think of me!—When I—  
As some sweet strain we have loved to hear,  
Comes with softness deep to thine ear,  
Or a soft note over thy senses flung,  
Brings back the time when that lay was sung:  
Think of me then.  
Think of me!—When I—  
At the early hours of the sabbath morn,  
When no rude sounds on the breeze are borne,  
When all is hush and sweet and still,  
And the birds are rising from stream and hill:  
Think of me then.  
Think of me!—When I—  
At that lone hour, when, on benedict knee,  
Thou art breathing a prayer to the Deity,  
That all whom thou lovest he may defend,  
O, ask some boon for thy distant friend:  
Think of me then.

## THE EVENING STAR.

Oh! sweetly shines the summer sun,  
When heaven from clouds is free;  
And brightly gleams the moonlight on  
Field, rock, and forest tree.  
But to the pensive heart of love,  
Oh sweeter than these by far,  
It is with devious step to rove,  
Beneath the evening star.  
To others give the festive hall,  
Where wine cups shine in light;  
The music of the crowded ball,  
With beauty's luster bright;  
But give to me the lonely dell,  
Oh sweeter than these by far,  
Where pine trees wave and waters swell,  
Beneath the evening star.  
The days are past that I have seen,  
And o'er again shall live,  
When nature with a brighter green,  
O'erspread the field and tree.  
Though joyless not the present day,  
Yet sweeter than it by far,  
'Tis on the past to muse and stray,  
Beneath the evening star.  
For all the future cannot give  
What sparest time has left,  
And, oh! since thou hast ceased to live,  
A vacant world is left.  
I turn me to the days of love,  
The sweetest on earth by far,  
And oft in thought with thee I rove,  
Beneath the evening star.

## Miscellany.

## THE CONSUMPTIVE.

BY E. L. BULWER.

One bright day in June as I was setting some in my room, I was suddenly roused from my reverie by a sharp, sudden pain, that shot through my breast, and when it left me I faintly saw. I was a little alarmed at this circumstance, but thought the air might relieve me. I walked out, but thought a little hill at the back of the house. My attention being now aroused and directed toward myself, I was startled to find my breath so short that I was forced several times to stop in the ascent. A low short cough, that I had not heeded before, now struck me as a warning which I ought to prepare myself to obey. I looked in the glass for the first time for several weeks with any care in the survey. I perceived that my apprehensions were corroborated by the change in my appearance. My cheeks were fallen and I detected in their natural paleness, that hectic which never betrays its augury. I saw that my days were numbered: and lay down upon my pillow that night resolved to prepare for death.

The next day when I looked over my scattered papers—when I saw the mighty schemes I had commenced, and recalled the long and earnest absorption of all my faculties which even that commencement had required, I was seized with a sort of despair. It was evident that I could now perform nothing great, and as for trifles, ought they to occupy the mind of one whose eye was on the grave? There was but one answer to this question. I committed my fragments to the flames; and now there came indeed upon me, a despondency which I had not felt before. I saw myself in the condition of one, who after much travel in the world has found a retreat, and built himself a home, and who in the moment he says to his heart "now shalt thou have rest!" beholds himself summoned away. I had found an object—it was torn from me—my staff was broken, and it was only left for me to creep to the tomb without ceasing by any support the labor of the way.

I had coveted no petty aim; I had not bowed my desires to the dust and mire of men's common wishes; I had bade my ambition single out a lofty end, and pursue it by generous means. In the dreams of my spirit I had bound the joys of my existence to this one aspiring hope—not had I built that hope on the slender foundations of a young experience. I had learned, I had thought, I had toiled, before I ventured to produce. And now, between myself and the fulfillment of schemes that I had wrought with travail, and to which I looked for no undue regard—there yawned an eternal gulph. It seemed to me I was condemned to leave life at the moment I had given to life an object.

There was a bitterness in these thoughts it was not easy to counteract. In vain I said to my soul "Why grieve! Death itself does not appal thee." And, after all, what can life's proudest objects bring thee better than rest? But we learn at least, to conquer our destiny by surveying it; there is no

regret which is not to be vanquished by resolve. And now when I saw myself declining day by day, I turned to those more elevating and less earthly meditations which supply us, as it were, with wings when the feet fail. They have become to me dearer than the dreams which they succeeded; and they whisper to me of a brighter immortality than that of Fame.

## SUMMER AND WINTER.

"I remember," said an old man who was shivering with cold, and pinched with hunger, "I remember, when our land was under the dominion of a beautiful and magnificent princess. She was of radiant locks, and lofty mien, and her people lived upon her smile—they perished under her frown. Flowers burst around her foot-steps. Her breath gave its perfume to the violet, her cheek lent its blush to the rose. Her approach was every where welcomed by songs of gladness. The poor man opened the door of his solitary cottage to greet her, and the sick man raised his drooping head, to the uncurtained window, to feast his languid eye upon her happy retinue.

But the heart of Avarice is ice. From his mountains in the North, the tyrant saw and coveted her fair dominions. He donned his robe, and grasped his icy sceptre. He gathered his ruffian armies, swift as the winds, terrible as the tempest, numerous as the missiles of the storm. They burst upon the dominions of the princess. On they drove, blighting the poor man's harvest, and locking the water springs under fetters of adamant.

They made our land naked, as a plain over which the fire has run—mournful as a shroud enveloping the dead.

The princess dropped her garlands, and gathered up her robes for flight. Far, far to the south, she fled before her pursuer, like morning sunshine chased by an April cloud, over mountain and valley away. But there is a line where her reign is perpetual. On its limits she paused, she turned and bent upon her pursuer an irresistible smile. His spirit drooped—his foot began to falter. His sceptre dropped from his powerless hand. His sparkling diadem fell from his head, and his robe from his shoulders. Back, back he fled, and resumed his throne on the ice mountain-top. His armies followed in swift retreat to their Northern fastnesses.

Our favorite returned, bringing happiness and life to her realm, which is thus soon desolated by Winter, and soon again will revive under the life-giving smile of Summer.—Knickerbocker.

AN ATTRACTIVE INCIDENT is thus related in the Newburyport Herald:—

A discourse was delivered on Wednesday evening, in the Pleasant-street church, before the "Society for the Relief of Aged Females," by the Rev. Mr. Stevens of Boston. Prayers were offered by Rev. Mr. Williams, of this town. The annual report of the society was read, and a collection taken up in aid of the funds of the society.

The discourse of Mr. Stevens was a production, glowing with warm and elevated feeling, chaste, and energetic in language, and fully sustained the reputation which had preceded him here.

In concluding his remarks, Mr. Stevens said he would relate part of the history of a family in Philadelphia with which he was intimately acquainted. It consisted of the parents and four children. The husband was in an employment which enabled him to maintain his family comfortably and lay by something as a provision for his old age. In the midst of his usefulness he was seized with the consumption, and during a protracted illness, the little estate which he had acquired was chiefly expended. After his death the mother tasked herself to support her little family. Night after night was she engaged in laboring with her needle for their support, the children sitting by her side endeavoring to comfort and encourage her. Her arduous exertion shortly brought on the same disease which had taken away her husband. The support of the family was thus entirely cut off. At this crisis, the oldest boy then not over seven years of age, went from door to door begging for some employment, to keep the family from starvation. Those upon whom he thus called, were too busy to listen to the story of a child. Finally, by dint of perseverance, he succeeded in obtaining a situation in the Globe Cotton Mill, in Philadelphia, receiving for services 75 cents per week. He succeeded in getting a younger brother into the same establishment, who was paid 50 cents per week. Their united wages—one dollar and twenty-five cents per week—served to sustain the sick mother and the family. In this way things went on for some time; the mother was fast hastening to the end of her earthly career. None interested themselves in the fate of these obscure individuals. Their neighbors were a vicious, degraded people, as poor as themselves.

For a long time, roasted potatoes were their only food—and the small pieces of wood which they could collect in the streets, their only fuel. Finally, a female, who had been a bridesmaid to the mother, heard of her distress and sought her out. Her assistance and personal services were freely given, but alas! it was too late: she could but smooth the pillow of death. The mother was laid in her grave by the side of her husband, and the children were left orphans. The kind lady remained by, disposed of what little furniture was left, and obtained situations for the remnant of this afflicted family. Their prospects began to assume a brighter hue. At their meeting at the end of every year, they could say that the past year had been more prosperous than any before it. Finally an opening was made for the older boy to the Christian Ministry, and that boy, said Mr. Stevens, is the individual who now addresses you.

We have rarely witnessed a more powerful effect than the announcement of this fact produced. It was as though an electric shock had been sent through the whole audience. No entirely unprepared were the assembly for such a termination; so completely had their sympathies been given to sufferers, whom they supposed were at that time many miles distant, that the declaration that one, who had passed through the scene in which their feelings had been so strongly enlisted, stood before them, was unexpected and startling in the highest degree.

UTILITY OF A NEWSPAPER. The newspaper is the great instrument of civilization. All the books ever written are but as a feather in the scale compared with newspapers, as a means of affecting the mass. What is the circulation even of a popular novel, to that of a paragraph which runs the round of the press? The one is read by thousands, the other by millions. It is almost entirely to the influence of newspapers that the superior intelligence of the middle classes is to be attributed, contemptible as may be deemed the information derived from this source. How few are the tradesmen, or even merchants, who have time or inclination to take up a philosophical treatise, and make themselves master of its contents! Inquire of the most enlightened of this class if they have read Mill's "Essay on Government," Bailey's "Rationale of Representation," Smith's "Wealth of Nations," Brown's "Philosophy of the Human Mind"—if they have studied Bentham, or Ricardo, or even Locke? How many shall we find, who know any thing of these writers except their names? Yet we know that there are in the middle classes many men of high rank in intellect. What has chiefly furnished them with food for reflection, and given them a general although perhaps a superficial knowledge of almost every subject?—the newspaper; that despised and seemingly insignificant messenger, bringing every day some new idea, and thus adding little and little to their mental stores, until they have accumulated to an extent for which the cause would have appeared at first inadequate. A quarto volume, containing the same quantity of information would never have been opened.

Objection to the Bible as a school book. I do not like the use of the Scriptures, as a school book; that is, a book from which to learn the elements of reading. This practice, in my opinion, goes to debase the word of God,—to render it, not familiar, but cheap and vulgar. It should ever be taken up, with mingled reverence and affection; but, surely, it is not thus that children are apt to handle a spelling-book. My mind revolts from this usage; at the same time, I think it highly desirable, that selections from the Old Testament, and the historical parts of the New, should be read by the higher classes; and it might be well, if the reading of them were made a privilege and a reward. Parts should be committed to memory, and those parts should be selected most likely to engage the imagination and affections; some of the Psalms; some of the Parables, &c. &c. But I could wish to hear of your sister's little Scripture stories being used in schools.—Bishop Jebb.

## UNION HALL AND BOARDING-HOUSE, Clarendon Springs.

THE subscriber respectfully informs his friends and the public that his House situated within a few rods of the springs is completely finished, in a genteel and handsome manner, for the accommodation of visitors, affording facilities for using the waters, not obtained at any other house in the vicinity. His Table will be furnished with the choicest delicacies of the season, and his Bar with the best Wines; Parties of Pleasure will be accommodated on the most liberal terms; Congress Water fresh from the fountain head will be constantly kept on hand. Good Stabling for horses, and pasturage at the shortest distance, and every attention will be paid to the wants and wishes of those who may favor him with a call. The medical virtues of the waters, as attested by their successful application in almost every variety of disease, are not surpassed by any mineral springs in this country. Grateful for the liberal patronage he has hitherto received, and determined to spare no exertions which may contribute to the comfort and welfare of his guests, the subscriber tenders his warmest acknowledgments for past favors, and respectfully solicits their continuance.

DAVID HODGMAN, Jr.,  
Clarendon, May 25, 1836. 24

## Important!

TO PERSONS SUFFERING FROM RHEUMATIC COMPLAINTS.

To the Editor of the Inquirer: Sir—On the principle inculcated by the great and good Dr. Franklin, to diffuse as widely as possible every means in our power to mitigate or soften the afflictions of suffering humanity, I feel it incumbent upon me to make known through the medium of your useful paper, that on reading therein an advertisement of Dr. J. B. Linnell, for the cure of RHEUMATISM, I was forcibly impressed with a belief that it was calculated to remove the severe Rheumatic affection to which I had been for seven or eight years subjected, sometimes almost depriving me of the use of my limbs. I accordingly procured a bottle, and before I had used the whole of it, found very sensible relief. This increased my confidence in it, and led me to obtain another bottle, the use of which has completely removed the swellings and pain of my limbs, together with the cramp, and restored them to their wonted vigor.

I am respectfully yours,  
GEORGE TAYLOR, Jr.,  
Hempstead, L. I. March 24th.

Persons suffering from the above complaints, and in despair of a cure from the failure of the various remedies they have used, are invited to make trial of the long and celebrated medicine, which has in years past cured and relieved, as it is also now doing, thousands who had despaired of relief. Nothing but a fair trial can give an adequate idea of its unrivaled excellence. It is also one of the best applications known for stiffness of the joints, numbness, sprains and chilblains. Price 50 cents.

None genuine unless signed T. KIDDER, on the wrapper, (sole proprietor and successor to Dr. Conway,) by whom they are for sale, at his Counting Room, No. 55, Court street Boston, and by his special appointment, by DANIEL & BELL, Rutland; and LEVI LEWIS, Wells; ADAMS, WARNER & Co., Ludlow.

No. 3 Feb. 29th 1836.

## THE VEGETABLE PULMONARY BALSAM.

THE most valuable remedy discovered for Coughs, Colds, Consumptions, Asthma, Spitting of blood, Hooping Cough, and pulmonary affections of every kind. Recommended by many physicians and gentlemen of the first respectability. Thirty certificates, detailing the particulars of remarkable cures, may be examined on the wrapper to each bottle. Price fifty cents per bottle.

COUNTERFEITS! BEWARE OF IMITATION. Each genuine bottle is enclosed in a blue wrapper, on which is a yellow label signed DANIEL & BELL. None other can be genuine.

The great celebrity of the Genuine Vegetable Pulmonary Balsam has been the cause of attempts to introduce spurious articles, which by partially assuming the name of the genuine are calculated to mislead and deceive the public. Among these mixtures are the "American Pulmonary Balsam," "Vegetable Pulmonary Balsam Syrup," and others. Purchasers should acquire for the true article by its whole name, the

VEGETABLE PULMONARY BALSAM, and see that it has the marks and the signature of the genuine. Each bottle and seal is stamped Vegetable Pulmonary Balsam. 24-ly For sale in Rutland by DANIEL & BELL.

## NOTICE.

THE subscribers have entered into partnership, for the purpose of carrying on the TANNING BUSINESS, under the name of

A. MASON, & CO.

and either of the partners are ready to contract for any quantity of BARK, to be delivered at their Tannery in Mendon next winter.

A. L. BROWN,  
ALANSON MASON,  
JAMES BARRETT, Jr.,  
Rutland June 1, 1836. 25

## NOTICE TO CHOPPERS.

10 GOOD LABORING MEN WANTED. THE subscribers are wishing to get 10000 cords of WOOD chopped, and will pay fair wages for the same either by the cord or month—also, a few good Colliers wanted.

HYDE & STANLEY.  
Fort-Jon, June 1, 1836. 25

Inquire of A. W. or O. M. Hyde, Castleton, Vt., or J. & H. Stanley, West Foultney.

## FLOUR.

BURT & MASON, have for sale Western and Troy superfine FLOUR. Turkeys Island, coarse and fine Western and Liverpool Bag SALT; Sole and Upper LEATHER; a few barrels TAR. CODFISH, SHAD and MACKEREL. Rutland, June 13, 1836. 25

## John Hitchcock's Estate.

State of Vermont. } BE it remembered, District of Rutland, ss. } that at a stated Probate Court held at Rutland, within and for said district on the first Monday, being the 6th day of June A. D. 1836,

A certain instrument in writing, under seal, purporting to be the last Will and testament of John Hitchcock of Pittsford, in the county of Rutland and State aforesaid, deceased, being presented to said court, by Samuel H. Kehog, one of the executors therein named, for probate and allowance.

Ordered, that said will be referred for probate to a court to be holden at the Probate office in Rutland within and for said district, on the first Monday of July next; and that the publication of a copy of this order, three weeks successively in the Rutland Herald, printed at Rutland as soon as may be, shall be sufficient notice to all concerned to appear if they see cause, and contest the probate and allowance of said Will.

25 F. W. HOPKINS, Register.

## Fidelia McCuller's Estate.

State of Vermont. } BE it remembered, District of Rutland, ss. } that at a stated Probate Court held at Rutland, within and for said district on the first Monday being the 6th day of June, A. D. 1836,

A certain instrument in writing, under seal, purporting to be the last Will and Testament of Fidelia McCuller of Ira, in the county of Rutland and State aforesaid, deceased, being presented to said Court, for probate and allowance.

Ordered, That said Will be referred, for probate to a court to be holden at the Probate Office in Rutland within and for said district, on the first Monday of July next; and that the publication of a copy of this order, three weeks successively in the Rutland Herald, printed at Rutland, as soon as may be, shall be sufficient notice to all concerned to appear, if they see cause, and contest the probate and allowance of said Will.

25 F. W. HOPKINS, Register.

## Nehemiah White's Estate.

State of Vermont. } BE it remembered, District of Rutland ss. } that at a stated Probate Court held at Rutland within and for said District on the first Monday being the 6th day of June A. D. 1836,

Fanny White, Executrix of the last Will and Testament of Nehemiah White, late of Wallingford in said district, deceased, proposing to render an account of her administration and present her account against said estate for allowance:

Ordered, That said account be examined in court, at a session thereof, to be holden at the Probate Office in Rutland, within and for said district, on the first Monday of July next.—And that the publication of a copy of this order three weeks successively in the Rutland Herald, printed in Rutland, as soon as may be, shall be sufficient notice to all concerned to appear, if they see cause, and object thereto.

25 F. W. HOPKINS, Register.

## Mary Palmer's Estate.

State of Vermont. } BE it remembered, District of Rutland ss. } that at a stated Probate Court held at Rutland within and for said District, on the first Monday, being the 6th day of June A. D. 1836,

Ira Edmonds, Executor of the last Will and Testament of Mary Palmer, late of Danby, in said district, deceased, proposing to render an account of his administration and present his account against said estate, for allowance:

Ordered, That said Account be examined in court, at a session thereof, to be holden at the Probate office in Rutland, within and for said district on the first Monday of July next:—And that the publication of a copy of this order three weeks successively, in the Rutland Herald, printed at Rutland, as soon as may be, shall be sufficient notice to all concerned to appear, if they see cause, and object thereto.

25 F. W. HOPKINS, Register.

## Zebulon Ames's Estate.

State of Vermont. } BE it remembered, District of Rutland, ss. } that at a stated Probate Court held at Rutland, within and for said district, on the first Monday, being the 6th day of June, A. D. 1836,

Joshua Harrington, administrator of the estate of Zebulon Ames, late of Ira, in said district, deceased, proposing to render an account of his administration and present his account against said estate for allowance:

Ordered, That said account be examined in court, at a session thereof, to be holden at the Probate Office in Rutland, within and for said district, on the 1st Monday of July next:—And that the publication of a copy of this order three weeks successively in the Rutland Herald, printed at Rutland, as soon as may be, shall be sufficient notice to all concerned to appear, if they see cause, and object thereto.

25 F. W. HOPKINS, Register.

## THE RUTLAND HERALD—EXTRA; OR, AN ANTIDOTE FOR THE POISON.

The Globe and other kindred prints, in order to keep up the Jackson and Van Buren steam, during the ensuing Presidential campaign, are issuing their Extras, by tens, by hundreds, and by thousands with a view to flood this State with humbugs, frauds, lies and other impositions, to save the little New York Dutchman from defeat.

Hence, in order to attempt to administer a ready and effectual antidote to this abominable and fatal poisonous matter, in this region,

The Editor of the Herald proposes to supply any orders for extra numbers of his paper for 6 months, to commence any time in the month of June, for Fifty Cents, payable in advance.—Therefore, all orders for the Herald for that length of time will be promptly attended to after one week's notice, when accompanied with advance pay.

The friends to the glorious cause of the Whigs in all the towns, parishes and neighborhoods, within the practical circulation of the Herald, will, if it is to be hoped, take early and prompt measures to carry our plan into operation, and diffuse every where the proposed antidote to counteract the poison.

Herald Office, May 31, 1836.

## CAREY'S LIBRARY

## CHOICE LITERATURE

HAS now completed its first Six Months of publication, and the publishers offer the following works to testify of the fulfillment of the promise made to the public in the original prospectus.

Life of Sir James Mackintosh, by Sir Son.  
Rusford's Little Boy.  
Characteristics of Hincheyton, by Miss Roberts.  
One is a Thousand, by G. P. R. James.  
Rienzi, by E. L. Bulwer.  
Random Recollections of the House of Commons.  
The Dramas of Joanna Baillie, and Confessions & Crimes, or Posthumous Records of a London Clergyman—a work resembling in style, and supposed to be by the same author, as the celebrated Tales from the Diary of a Physician.

The First Volume can be had separate, without subscribing to the work upon the remittance of \$2 50 to the publishers.

The Library is published weekly, containing Twenty imperial octavo pages, and the Literary Advertiser, which accompanies it, four pages, and is bound up at the end of every volume. Price per annum, in advance, \$5.

Address, E. L. CAREY & A. HART, Or, LOUIS A. GODEY, PHILADELPHIA.

## CLUBBING.

A remittance of Five Dollars will command the first volume of the Library and the Marryatt Novels, complete in 8 numbers, containing Peter Simple—Jacob Faithful—Prato and Three Cutters—King's Own—Newton Forster—Pacha of Many Tales—and a Journal in search of the Father—or First Volume of Library and Lady's Book.

## NEW ESTABLISHMENT.

THE subscribers would inform the public, that they have commenced the manufacturing of

## TIN-WARE.

in Ludlow, Vt. under the firm of N. DICKERSON & CO.

There will be at all times a good assortment of plain and Japan'd WARE, which Pedlars who are wishing to buy, can have at the lowest wholesale prices. Also, GOODS, such as Pedlars generally want, at a small advance from cost.

N. B. Pedlars who are wishing to purchase at the above named shop, will do well to call.

N. DICKERSON & CO.  
Ludlow, Feb. 25, 1835. 11

## Commissioners' Notice.

WE the subscribers being appointed by the Hon. Probate Court for the district of Rutland, commissioners, to receive, examine and adjust all claims and demands of all persons against the estate of

## AARON REED,

late of Rutland, in said district, deceased, represented insolvent, and also all claims and demands exhibited in offset thereto; and six months from the 6th day of June inst. being allowed by said court for that purpose, we do therefore hereby give notice that we will attend to the business of our said appointment, at the dwelling house of Lucy Reed, widow of the deceased, in Rutland, on the 5th day of July and 29th day of November next, from 9 o'clock A. M. until 4 o'clock P. M. on each of said days.

J. C. THRALL, } Commrs.  
JOEL M. MEAD, }

Dated at Rutland, this 7th day of June, A. D. 1836. 25

## Commissioners' Notice.

WE the subscribers, being appointed by the Hon. Probate Court for the District of Rutland, commissioners to receive, examine and adjust all claims and demands of all persons against the estate of

## JOHN C. DAMON,

late of Pittsford in said district, deceased, represented insolvent, and also all claims and demands exhibited in offset thereto; and six months from the 6th day of June inst. being allowed by said court for that purpose—we do therefore hereby give notice that we will attend to the business of our said appointment at the dwelling house of Sumner Damon in Pittsford on the last Mondays of July and October next, from 1 o'clock until 6 o'clock P. M. on each of said days.

S. H. KELLOGG, } Commrs.  
ABEL PENFIELD, }

Dated at Pittsford, this 6th day of June, A. D. 1836. 25

## Commissioners' Notice.

WE the subscribers being appointed by the Hon. Probate Court for the district of Rutland, commissioners, to receive, examine and adjust all claims and demands of all persons against the estate of

## WILLIAM LONGLEY,

late of Pittsford, in said district, deceased, represented insolvent, and also all claims and demands exhibited in offset thereto; and six months from the 6th day of June inst. being allowed by said Court for that purpose, we do therefore hereby give notice that we will attend to the business of our said appointment, at the dwelling house of Lott Keeler in said Pittsford, on the last Monday of November next, from 2 until 6 o'clock P. M. on said day.

GERSHOM CHENEY, } Commrs.  
JONATHAN WARNER, }

Dated at Pittsford this 11th day of June, A. D. 1836. 25